

NATIONS TELLS OF HIS ESCAPE FROM DRUNKEN WOMAN

the prepared blank for the blank
each such warrant, as was used
men, had the stock phrase, "whisky
men, beer, gin &c." for the de-
scription of liquor to be seized.
"Did you have information that
of those liquors were there?"
Priest asked. "That is set out in the
application," Nations answered.
Nations was evidently referring to the affidavit.
Conflicting Replies.
"At the time you applied for the
warrant did you know there was
any whisky in the Chase dining
room?"
"That is, you have no knowledge
of any liquor there?" "No, I knew
there was some there."
Priest endeavored to explain the seeming
conflict in these replies. Nations
added, "I didn't know there was
any liquor was there at that time
(see 1.) During the discussion
I caused Priest remarked, 'You

DENIES LIABILITY FOR GOLF BALL INJURY

Verdict to Suit of Woman
in Forest Park Argued.

Murder to free the city from
in the case of Miss Anna
in of Fall River, Mass., who
for \$25,000 on account of
of her right eye as a result
struck by a golf ball at the
Park course June 3 last, was
yesterday before Circuit
Hall.

City Counselor Dolan
the city had not estab-
a golf course by ordinance
therefore it should not be
made a party to the suit. Main-
of the course, he said, is in
of the Park Department
authorized golfing in Forest
and it might be proper to ask
Commissioner individually
to the city's view.

Glick, attorney for the
said that a breach of the
by the city, a breach of the
was committed by it in
to have signs posted warn-
ing, which is invited to
to watch out for golf balls
replied that in the absence
of danger it was not neces-
sary to have signs posted.
The case was taken under ad-
vice.

Newman was boating on the
when struck by the golf ball,
had been driven from where
he crosses the lagoon. Be-
cause she names as defend-
the boat concessionaires, who
H. Offer and E. M. Jensen,
golfer who drove the ball.

Years for Killing Wife.
DIXVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 17.—
Nine years in the penitenti-
ary for the sentence this after-
noon James Brookshire, 32,
with beating to death his
wife the mother of four
children.

Opening of Tutankhamen's
Tomb Will Be Tomorrow.
CAIRO, Feb. 17.—A dispatch
from Luxor says that there
are two chambers in the
tomb of the Pharaoh, the first
being the sarcophagus
chamber beyond filled with
treasures, including a number
of chariots, standing on their
wheels.

Strength to Fight
Colds
JOHN'S
MEDICINE
ALL PURE
FOOD

St. Joseph's
Liver Regulator
BLOOD - LIVER - KIDNEYS
BIG 25¢ CAN

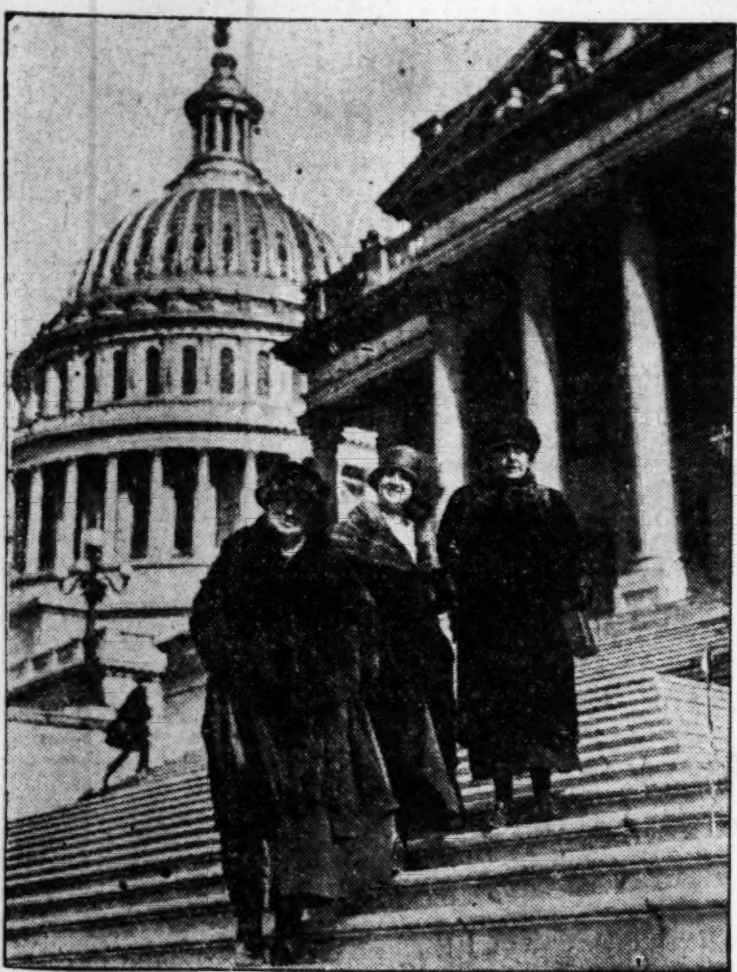
AY NIGHT
St. Louis
HOW

Cars
Closed Models
Best and best in
series, Supplies.

BLDG.
Space
ORCHESTRAS

Including Tax
Ann.

Three Women Holding Seats in the Present Congress



TRIO OF CONGRESS WOMEN, the largest number of women who have
had seats in the House of Representatives at any one session. This
is the first time that three women have been photographed
together. Left to right: Miss Alice Robertson, Oklahoma; Mrs. Winifred
Mason, Illinois; Mrs. Mae Ella Nolan, California.

seem to be an expert judging ques-
tions.

"Did you or your deputies at-
tempt to search anyone under the
warrant?" Priest went on. "No,"
said Nations, "well, I wasn't with
all my deputies all the time, so I
can't say."

Nations said he could not recall
his instructions to his agents, but
that they had held a discussion out-
side before going in the hotel. But
the matter of the woman who want-
ed to dance with him came up, and
afterwards, he testified, Detective
Sullivan told him he had fired a
shot. Nations said the only liquor
he had seen in the hotel was a small
quantity of what appeared to him to
be whiskey, in a glass which one of
his deputies seized, but which some-
one knocked to the floor.

Nations denied the real object of
the search warrant was to search
for liquor in his pockets or under
his tables. The real reason, he said,
was to "search the place," with the
additional reason that he had been
told his men had arrested a man
there, who had liquor, during the
evening. Priest asked exactly what
his duties were as prohibition agent.

"They are set out in some 5000 or
6000 pages," Nations remarked, "and
it would be rather burdensome to
repeat them."
"I assume you know them," said
Priest. "Thank you," said
Nations.

"Are you still performing your du-
ties here?" "Yes," said
Nations.

Hay interrupted, saying, "There's
no chance for you getting the place
George." "I'm sorry," said Priest.
"Is your application on file?" asked
Hay. "Yes, with Shupp," said
Priest. "You better file it with Bab-
ler," Hay continued.

Discuss Drug Company.
Priest went back to the matter of
charges by the wet against a drug
company with which Shupp's son
had been connected. Nations said
he had been unable to find the
agents of the wets who were active
in gathering alleged violations. Na-
tions said he had nothing to do
with giving protection, when Priest
asked if he would protect the agents.
Hay asked if these agents were so
far involved themselves as to need
protection, and Priest said he might
draw his own conclusions.

Nations testified when Hay cross-
examined him that he had been in-
formed that Chase Uman, owner of
the hotel, had denied his men per-
mission New Year's eve to be
present in the hotel, on the promise
they would not make themselves ob-
noxious, to enforce the law. He de-
clared he was told Uman said, "I
don't give a damn for the Chief of
Police or the Federal Government;
no officer can come here." Later
Nations testified he had heard U-
man had been saying that "Nations
men will take care of them."

Nations said he heard about the
arrest at the Chase at 11:45 p. m.
and while he was at Hotel Statler, and
thereupon got the search warrant.
He took seven or eight men with
him and asked a uniformed atten-
dant they encountered inside the ho-
tel to find Uman, he said. The at-
tendant reported his inability to find
the owner, so the raiders went
ahead.

After inquiring about the woman
who wanted to dance, Hay asked if
other guests had appeared to Na-
tions to be intoxicated. "A great
many," said the dry agent.

"What were they doing?" "Some
were at the tables, some were dan-
cing."

"What did you and your agents do?" "We simply walked through
the aisles."

"What did you observe when the
altercation started?" "I couldn't ob-
serve anything that took place, but
persons began to assemble around
the officers, there was shouting, and

the officers were accosted and the
throwing of plates and plants and
things began.

"Struck on Head."
"Did anybody strike you?" "No,
sir. Something struck me on the
back of the head, but I didn't know
what it was."

"Did you notice what time the or-
chestra was playing?" "The only
time I noticed was, 'Hail, Hail, the
Gang's All Here.'"

"Did you and the other of-
ficers do?" "We simply stood where
we were. It seemed to be getting
worse. The officers were surround-
ed and couldn't continue their pro-
gress in the aisles. I told them to
withdraw. I became separated from
the others. I went outside and
called up the police and asked them
to send some police officers."

"Did they send some?" "Yes, sir."
Nations said he hadn't seen any
of his deputies smoking as they en-
tered.

"Did you notice anything about
the way the crowd sang, 'Hail, Hail,
the Gang's All Here'?" "Yes, they
sang in the way a drunken crowd
usually sings."

"What started the riot?" "The
excited condition of mind of these
drunken people."

"Liquor Excited Them."
"What excited them?" "The
liquor."

Nations declared there were about
400 intoxicated persons present, half
of them leaning on the others.

Assistant City Counselor Daniel
Bartlett, representing Detective Sul-
livan, also cross-examined Nations.
It was announced that Nations' de-
position was ended and that the
plaintiff wanted to question the Rev.
Shupp further to determine if other
depositions were necessary. This will
depend on the dry leader's condition,
as he is suffering from a nervous
breakdown. Hay plans to take de-
positions of some permanent guests
at the hotel and others and Bartlett
plans to take depositions possibly of
some of the guests at the Chase New
Year's eve.

Chase Uman was informed by the
Post-Dispatch of the statements relat-
ing to the case of Nations and his
agents at the hotel, attributed to him
in hearsay conversations, Nation re-
peated. "The statements are abso-
lutely false," Uman declared. "I
saw nothing of the kind."

Uman said four city detectives and
two uniformed policemen were sta-
tioned in the hotel lobby New Year's
eve at his request.

MERCHANT SHOT BY NEGRO
Harry Friedman Seriously Wounded
In Store at 2718 Market.

Harry Friedman, 36 years old, of
the Friedman & Goldberg Clothing
Co., 2718 Market street, was shot and
seriously wounded by a negro in his
store at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon.
He was taken to the city hospital in
a serious condition. One bullet en-
tered his stomach and another the
right hip.

Friedman gave the police the
name of a negro, whom he said en-
tered the store while under the in-
fluence of liquor, and that when an
attempt was made to eject him the
negro did the shooting and escaped.

Auto Show Will Be Closed Tonight.
The Automobile Show, in progress
at Beaumont and Olive streets, will
close at 11 o'clock tonight. A dele-
gation of 14 officers from Scott Field
and the Motor Transport Corps, were
guests of the St. Louis Automobile
Dealers' Association at the show yes-
terday.

FORMER EMPLOYEE TELLS OF HIS WORK UNDER HACKMANN

Herman Groeschel of St.
Louis Testifies State Aud-
itor Wanted His Help "in
Getting \$1000 of State
Funds."

By a Staff Correspondent of the
Post-Dispatch.

JEFFERSON CITY, Feb. 17.—
Herman Groeschel, 4730A Reber
place, St. Louis, a plumbing con-
tractor, formerly an examiner of ac-
counts in the State Auditor's office,
today testified before the Farris in-
vestigating committee that State
Auditor Hackmann in 1919 asked
three auditors to "get for him \$1000
which had been appropriated for
expenses of Auditor's examiners."

"Hackmann called O. P. Caulfield,
John Bartholmeaus and myself into
his office," Groeschel testified, "and
told us the Legislature had made an
increased appropriation for exam-
iners' expenses. He said he could
use that extra money if we saw fit
to get it for him."

"How were you to get it?" Senator
Farris asked.

"I don't know. I did not get it.
I quit shortly after that and don't
know what was done by the others,"
Groeschel testified.

"Did you leave the office on
friendly terms with Mr. Hackmann?"

"Well, I wanted a vacation and
when I asked him for it he did not
answer. I thought he thought I was
and I simply walked out, and did
not go back."

"Did the conversation about the
appropriation have anything to do
with your leaving?" "Yes, I thought
he might try to compel us to pay him the expense
money, and I did not want to have
anything to do with it."

Senator Irwin, Republican, ques-
tioned Groeschel as to just what the
recommendations to the Board of Es-
timate and Apportionment at a later
meeting. Under the charter the rate
is fixed through ordinance recom-
mended by the Board of Estimate and
Apportionment.

US \$1756 HOLDUP AT SWIFT & CO.
BRANCH REPORTED BY CASHIER

Negro Robber Gains Entrance by
Door Usually Kept Locked and
Gets Payroll Money.

Julius Fischman, cashier in the
branch packing plant of Swift & Co.,
1012 South Fourth street, informed
the police at 8:45 o'clock last night
that a few minutes before a negro
had held him up in his office and
taken \$1756 from his desk.

In reporting the robbery Fisch-
man, who is 28 years old, married
and resides at 3228A Pennsylvania
avenue, said the most peculiar fea-
ture of the incident was that the
robber happened along at a psycho-
logical moment when the front door
of the plant, always kept locked af-
ter business hours, chanced to be un-
locked.

There were only three keys to the
door that he knew of. Fischman
said. He carried one and the other
two were carried by the manager
and a night watchman, neither of
whom was on duty at the time of the
robbery.

Several other employees were at
work in the plant last night. Some
were in the second floor, where the
cashier's office, which is in the front
part of the ground floor, and others
were in the cooler in the rear part
of the first floor. One of the latter car-
ried a Yale key which he said be-
longed to locks at his home. When
detectives ascertained that one of the
keys fitted the lock on the front
door of the plant the owner of the
key expressed surprise. He was
taken to a police station for further
investigation.

Bonus Warrant Inquiry.
Walter C. Crain, financial sec-
retary of Stix, Baer & Fuller, testified
that the company had six soldier
bonus warrants on which indorse-
ments had been forged. He had four
of the warrants and said the St.
Louis police department had two
more. They had been received from
the course of business and the com-
pany was compelled to reimburse
the State after the soldiers com-
plained they had not received the
warrants.

They were payable to O. B. Hey-
wood, 5012 Claxton avenue, St.
Louis, \$220; Paul E. Bugala, 5432
Genevieve avenue, \$220; Charles E.
McCartney, \$220; J. E. Hulford,
4224 Santa Francisco avenue, \$220;
W. H. Biebusch, \$160; and C. M.
Knecht, \$130.

There was nothing in Crain's tes-
timony which connected any State
employee with the alleged forgeries,
though that is the theory on which
Farris is going into this line of ex-
amination.

Tells of Purchases by Auditor.
Joseph P. Nacy, business man-
ager of the Betts Stationery and Office
Supply Co., Jefferson City, testified
to purchases paid for from funds of
the Auditor's office. They included
a solid brass name plate to adorn
the Auditor's desk, costing \$8.50.
One for the chief clerk in the Au-
ditor's office cost \$7.50. A chair pad
to keep clothing from getting sticky
cost \$3. There was an item for 36
porcelain cups for cupholders.

"So," remarked Senator Farris,
"when you think you are expecta-
ting in a fine brass cuspidor in the
Auditor's office, it is only into a
china cup."

There were many items for costly
office furniture, some of which Far-
ris said seemed to him useless in an
office equipped with fire and
burglar-proof vaults. The hearing
was recessed until later this after-
noon.

CITY OFFICIALS FAVOR ISSUING SERIAL BONDS

They Figure Saving in Inter-
est on \$87,372,500 Issue
Would Amount to About
\$18,000,000.

Sale by the city of serial bonds,
with a fixed part of the debt maturing
each year, instead of the old type
of term bond, was advocated by city
officials and bond experts at a
meeting of the Citizens Supervisory
Committee yesterday afternoon at
City Hall.

The conference was on the
type of bond to be issued in the
\$87,372,500 program voted for public
improvements.

Tom K. Smith, vice-president of
Kauffman-Smith-Emert & Co.,
stated several large syndicates al-
ready were being formed, including
Eastern bond houses, to bid on the
bonds.

The meeting was enlivened by a
tilt over rules for supervising the
Supervisory Committee, Frank H.
Gerhart in a series of speeches, op-
posing a rule enabling the commit-
tee to remove any member for cause.
If approved by a vote of two-thirds
of the committee. The rule was
adopted by a vote of 11 to 3, with
two of the 17 members absent and
the chairman not voting.

In the bond discussion representa-
tives of several concerns suggested
no interest rate be fixed in the ordi-
nances authorizing the initial bond
issues, stating sharp competition
among bidders might produce a
lower rate. This would not force ac-
ceptance of high bids, as any or all
bids may be rejected. Most of the
experts advised designation of a 4 1/2
per cent rate, if the rate should be
prescribed in the ordinances.

The Supervisory Committee took
no action, and will prepare its rec-
ommendations to the Board of Es-
timate and Apportionment at a later
meeting.

Under the charter the rate
is fixed through ordinance recom-
mended by the Board of Estimate and
Apportionment.

PARADE OPENS RECRUITING
CAMPAIGN OF SIXTH REGIMENT

Mayor Kiel in Reviewing Stand—
Enlistment of 350 Men
Sought.

A recruiting campaign to con-
tinue for nine consecutive days was
opened today by the Sixth In-
fantry Regiment of Jefferson Bar-
racks with a parade and review of a
battalion of the regiment and the
regimental band at noon.

The review took place in Twelfth
boulevard, between Locust street
and Washington avenue, from a
stand opposite Hotel Jefferson.
Among others in the stand were
Mayor Joseph P. Kiel, Jr., Hal-
Hayes, commander of the regiment.
The city has been divided into
four recruiting zones, in each of
which will be a headquarters tent.
About a hundred men of the regi-
ment, equally divided among the
zones, will conduct the recruiting by
personal contact with men on the
streets. About 350 men are needed
to bring the regiment to its normal
strength, which is 1250 men.

The Sixth Infantry is the regiment
that hiked 900 miles, from Camp
Jackson, S. C., to St. Louis, in 1921,
when it was reviewed here by Gen.
Pershing and Marshal Poch of
France.

FOUND DEAD IN ELEVATOR PIT

Employee of Chemical Company Had
Been Working on Third Floor.

Michael Cech, 40, of 1222 Geyer
avenue, an employee of the Mallin-
ckrodt Chemical Co., 3600 North Sec-
ond street, was found dead in the
pit of an elevator shaft in building
No. 6 of the plant when a watchman
made his rounds at 8 o'clock last
night. His skull was fractured.

Police found a gate on the
third floor of the elevator shaft open.
Cech had been working on that floor

Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature
of Dr. J. C. Fletcher for over
60 years. It protects the coming generations. Do
not be deceived. All Counterfeits, Imitations and
"Just-as-good" are but experiments that endanger the
health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a
remedy that you would use for yourself.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pary-
goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. For
more than thirty years it has been used for the relief
of Colic, Flatulence, Wind Colic and
Diarrhoea; a Sore Throat arising therefrom, and
by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the as-
similation of Food; giving healthy natural sleep.
The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

There were many items for costly
office furniture, some of which Far-
ris said seemed to him useless in an
office equipped with fire and
burglar-proof vaults. The hearing
was recessed until later this after-
noon.

GOV. RELY CABLES RESIGNATION;
GIVES ILL HEALTH AS REASON

Suggests April 1 as Effective Date—
Acceptance by President is
Expected.

By the Associated Press.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Presi-
dent Harding today received the
resignation of E. Mont Rely,
Governor of Porto Rico, an office in
which he was inaugurated in July,
1921. The resignation, cabled from
San Juan and assigning ill-health as
the reason, was received at the
White House last evening without
comment.

It is believed in administration
circles that President Harding will
accept the resignation, which sug-
gested April 1 as the effective date.
Among those mentioned as possible
successors to Gov. Rely have been
Sen. John C. Edwards, a Republican
retired, and Representative Towne
of Iowa and Campbell of Kansas.

The action of Gov. Rely was not
unexpected in official circles, how-
ever, each year for three years the
President personally had been in-
formed of the physical condition
which it was stated by Rely had
made it advisable for him to leave
the office.

CITY FIREMEN WANT PAY
INCREASE OF \$301,920 A YEAR

Bill Prepared by Attorney for Their
Union Seeks More Pay for All
Members of Department.

Edward Foristel, attorney for the
City Firemen's Union, has prepared
for submission to the Board of Es-
timate and Apportionment a bill for
an ordinance increasing the pay of
firemen \$301,920 a year.

It provides for increasing the 78
captains from \$170 to \$195 a month.
78 lieutenants from \$150 to \$155, 55
engineers from \$130 to \$135, 112
assistant engineers from \$140 to \$175,
594 ordinary firemen from \$140 to
\$165, and 62 watchmen from \$115
to \$140.

The reason for proposing to make
the salaries of captains and lieuten-
ants the same and engineers and as-
sistant engineers the same is that
under the two-platoon system the
duties of lieutenants are the same as
those of captains and duties of as-
sistant engineers are the same as
those of engineers.

A bill pending before the Legisla-
ture calls for an increase of 100
men in the police department, at an
increased cost of \$175,000 a year.

WOMAN'S SKULL FRACTURED IN
COLLISION OF AUTO TRUCKS

Had Just Alighted From Street Car
When Vehicles Ran Into
Each Other.

Miss May Hughes, 40 years old,
of 6119 Waterman avenue, suffered
fracture of the skull when she was
injured at 1:45 o'clock this afternoon
when she was struck by one of two
motor trucks that were in a collision
at Laclede and Vandeventer avenues.
Miss Hughes had just stepped from
an eastbound Laclede car. She was
taken to the city hospital in a seri-
ous condition.

The trucks were driven by Fred
Bittick, 34, of 5891 Minerva avenue,
and George Riley, negro, of 2320
Washington boulevard. Bittick was
going west on Laclede and Riley
south on Vandeventer. Riley's truck
was knocked against the southwest
corner of the intersection by the im-
pact and struck Miss Hughes. Both
drivers were arrested.

ASPIRIN GARGLE
FOR TONSILITIS

Cut This Out and Save if You
Are Subject to a Sore Throat

A harmless and effective gargle is
to dissolve two Bayer Tablets of As-
pirin in four tablespoonsful of water,
and gargle thoroughly. Repeat
in two hours if necessary.

Be sure you use only the genuine
Bayer Tablets of Aspirin, marked
with the Bayer Cross, which can be
had in tin boxes of twelve tablets

GEN. PATRICK OUTLINES
SAFETY RULES OF MEET

Army Air Service Head Confers
With Subcommittee Regarding
1933 Speed Events.

Major-General Mason M. Patrick,
chief of the Air Service of the United
States Army, today is conferring
with a subcommittee of the St.
Louis Race Committee in regard to
what will be required of St. Louis
to meet the safety regulations of the
1933 meet of the International Aero-
nautic Association and Pulitzer Tro-
phy race, which has been awarded
to this city. The result of the con-
ference will be reported later to the
Race Committee.

It is Gen. Patrick's view that St.
Louis must either furnish a field
where airplanes can land at high
speed with safety to pilots and also
have ample hangar facilities for
planes of contestants and also visit-
ing planes, or submit to the meet-
ing being held at Scott Field, near Belle-
ville.

Robbers Get \$130 at Grocery

Employees of Kroger Store Held Up
by Unmasked Men.

Two unmasked men, one carrying
a revolver, held up a Kroger store at
3735 Cote Brilliante avenue, at 11 a.
m. today and escaped after taking
\$130 in cash from two cash regis-
ters, Arthur McGallister of 1221
Montclair avenue, reported to police.
He said the men entered while
several customers were in the store
and requested that all others present
be waited on before them. After the
customers departed one of the men
drew a revolver, forcing the three
employees to stand in line while the
other man extracted the cash from the
registers.

Found Dead in Gas-Filled Room.

Jacob Wolf, 65 years old, of 1211
North Eleventh street, a junk dealer,
was found dead in his room there at
1 p. m. yesterday, a gas burner in a
kitchen turned on but not lighted. A
neighbor who traced the gas to the
room summoned help and fell over-
come. He was revived and remained
at home.

ADVERTISING

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manufactured precision
telephone instruments for all
parts of the world—giving
us unrivaled experience and
equipment to produce Radio
apparatus of the highest
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set with Federal Standard Head
Sets you obtain perfect clearness,
widest distance range and the
efficiency recognized and de-
manded by Radio experts.

Ask your dealer for Federal
Standard Head Sets. If out of
stock he can get them within a
day or two from our nearest
office. Accept no substitute.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
Branch Sales Offices: New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago
and San Francisco

—220

IVOGUN'S HIGH AND PURE VOICE IS HEARD

Coloratura Organ Notable as an Instrument Rather than for Interpretation.

By RICHARD L. STOKES.

IN altitude, purity of tone and range of pitch, Mme. Maria Ivogun's coloratura soprano, audible for the first time in these parts during yesterday afternoon's Symphony Orchestra concert at the Odeon, kindled reminiscences of the golden era of bel canto. It was all gentle softness, however, without that brilliance of pop and penetrating sense of which animate, for instance, the song of Miss Florence Macbeth. There was an impression that we were hearing a beautiful instrument rather than an articulate voice.

Justification for this style may be found in tradition so far as concerns the opening number, Mozart's concert scene, "The Marriage of Figaro." By all accounts, classic coloratura singing aimed at instrumental perfection rather than elocution and expression, and at most permitting a faint tinge of pathos. A faint touch of pity lay, indeed, in these stanzas as Mme. Ivogun delivered them—pity for an eternal parting of husband and wife, which however, feeling would intensify into tragedy. We believe, tragically, is there, thanks to Mozart's dramatic genius, although he wrote the number as a tour de force to display the phenomenally high and flexible notes of his sister-in-law, Aloisia Weber Lange. From what one reads of Mme. Lange's vocalism, it may be believed that, like Mme. Ivogun, her interest was in the scene's vocal fireworks rather than its poetry.

Coloratura Baroque. But the case is different when we come to the second number, the recitative and aria, "Grossmutter's Pastoral," by Richard Strauss. This is a modern composer, and it has a modern conception of the importance of text. Our idea is that this is a taxing number for that lovely soprano, Zerbinetta, is a virtuoso upon the ornaments and "trills" of Italian opera.

According to the situation Ariadne, daughter of Minos, having enabled Theseus to slay the Cretan Minotaur and make his escape, was deserted by him on the island of Naxos. Ariadne, in this opera, laments her fate and calls upon deities to rescue her, in high tragic style. To her comes Zerbinetta, a sprightly, coquettish, who voices the worldly view of love in a vein of broad, comic, and satirical drollery.

Still, as a musical instrument, this is a voice worth hearing. It probably lacks that sustained energy which makes possible the legend to a number like that of Mozart—the strength of will and shrewdness which enables song to float with steadiness and continuity upon the strain of breath. But it is one of those rare organs which sound as if on effortless wings to high F's and P's; it is a plastic voice, sweet and caressing in quality; and it is endowed with sufficient musicality to undertake confidently the formidable score as the Strauss number. It is by way of being a sort of Stradivarius, fallen into the hands of one not in the first rank as an interpreter.

The singer received several ovations after the Mozart selection, and was summoned for an encore after Zerbinetta's aria, repeated its final pages. An interesting program. Mr. Ganz, who conducted the orchestra, showed gratifying signs of emerging from the slump in which it has recently languished, at least at the Friday afternoon concert, and its playing, if not pedantic, was workmanlike and without any of the technical errors of the past. The director held the orchestra and drums for the most part in firm leash. There was still noticeable a lack of blending among the various choirs.

In the Mozart overture we gained some hint of the suspense attending the supernatural apparition of the Commendatore's statue, and some inkling of Don Juan's flippant song. The Strauss love-scene was played with no less inspiration. It was in the fourth movement of the "Don Giovanni" with violins and violoncellos playing a love duet, that once more we enjoyed the thrill of beauty, the emotion which passes beyond the ears and touches the soul.

On the Associated Press. PANA, Ill., Feb. 17.—After serving 12 two-year terms as Mayor of Chicago, Henry M. Schuyler, banker, yesterday refused to make the mayoralty race again by ordering his petition as Republican candidate withdrawn.

Massachusetts Colonization Report Denied. On the Associated Press. RIO DE JANEIRO, Feb. 17.—The Brazilian legislation which says the return of a New York newspaper of an American would come to Brazil for colonization purposes is entirely without foundation. No project of such a nature was ever proposed by either party, it is declared.

DEEMS TAYLOR WRITES OF OUR SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Gusikoff's Broken Rib "May Have Made It Sag a Little"—Odeon Construction Called a Handicap.

DEEMS TAYLOR, the distinguished music critic of the New York World, has been making a tour of cities of the middle section of the country to hear their symphony orchestras with a view to comparing them with the orchestras in New York, Boston and Philadelphia. He has already written of the orchestras of Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and Detroit. Herewith is his first article on the St. Louis Orchestra, being the tenth in the series. Mr. Taylor heard the St. Louis Orchestra last Saturday night.



DEEMS TAYLOR.

By DEEMS TAYLOR. A STOLEN rib is said to have hopelessly upset the house-keeping arrangements of our best known ancestor, and a broken rib made a considerable difference in the eleventh program of the St. Louis Orchestra. The rib belonged to Michel Gusikoff, the orchestra's concertmaster, and because he broke it he was unable to play certain solo parts in the program as it had originally been planned. So the list presented by Conductor Rudolph Ganz last Saturday night at the Odeon was an emergency affair. It was, so to speak, minus a rib which may have been why it sagged a little.

The first two numbers were works that New York seldom hears. D'Albert's rather flashy "Improvisator" overture and Chalkovsky's "Manfred" symphony. It was just like Chalkovsky to choose Byron's poem for a subject. A despondent young man wandering about the Alps pining until he dies of exposure and the very good tone quality of the band has sonority and excellent intonation, but lacks refinement, and Saturday night at the Odeon, the men showed a tendency to play at a rather unbusinesslike level of mezzoforte unless they were presciently invited to do otherwise. Mechanically the orchestra is good. The attacks are precise and the playing has vigor and alertness.

Mr. Ganz gave the symphony a performance that was more conscientious than exciting. The pulse of "Manfred" moves at such a pedestrian rate that it needs a rather theatrical reading to make it effective. Mr. Ganz elected to play rather what Chalkovsky wrote, about as he wrote it, thereby compelling one reviewer to rejoice officially because he repeated the composer's wishes—and to wish secretly that he hadn't.

The last two numbers were much better done. Mr. Ganz himself played one of the pianos in the Saint-Saens zoo, with Mrs. David Krieger, the assistant conductor. Both players had the sense of humor to realize that they were there as Pagliacci rather than virtuosos, and made lions and kangaroos and wild asses of themselves with admirable gusto and abandon. The Carpenter piece had evidently been studied and rehearsed with the loving care it deserved, for Mr. Ganz and his men gave it a reading that was as technically commendable as it was spiritually detectable.

The audience, a large one, was attentive and appreciative. The applause for "Manfred" was so loud and long that Mr. Ganz had the players rise in acknowledgment. The Saint-Saens offering found some of the auditors inclined to take it a bit solemnly, for fear it might be a sin to laugh at a symphony concert. "Krazy-kat," however, seemed to reassure them, for they giggled shamelessly at every "meow" of the muted trumpet.

A Cheerless Pastoral. The third movement is a rather cheerless pastoral, with the oboe telling its old, old six-eight story to little avail. In the fourth, after a singularly heavy-footed and despondent bacchanale, the hero dies one of the most lingering deaths in the orchestral repertoire. According to the program notes Chalkovsky "had the idea of destroying the last three movements" and one can only attest that it was a good idea and wonder what stopped him.

The second half of the program was wisely antithetical in mood, being devoted to Saint-Saens' "Carnaval des Animaux," and John Alden Carpenter's "Krazy-kat," just pastime, grouped together under the general head of "Examples of humor in music." To one listener's notion, Carpenter walked off with the honors of the evening. In justice to Saint-Saens it must be said that his piece was written as a joke and was never intended to be performed under the somewhat ponderous auspices of a symphony orchestra. There is genuine humor in it and some charm, but after a fifth hearing both begin to wear a bit thin. The "March of the Lion" and the "Elephants" are really musical and really funny, but the story of the other sketches rely for their entertaining qualities either upon simple imitations of animal noises—vide the "Gentlemen with Long Ears"—or, as in the case of "Fossils," in the associations of ideas that are literary rather than musical.

ably the first clarinet and first oboe—decidedly good. The bassoons are somewhat coarse and rosy in tone. The horns are good, both as regards individual quality and massed tone, but the brasses are very crude. Here again there are single players, the men showed a tendency to play at a rather unbusinesslike level of mezzoforte unless they were presciently invited to do otherwise. Mechanically the orchestra is good. The attacks are precise and the playing has vigor and alertness.

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The effect of this construction upon the listener is somewhat the same as if he were sitting inside a megaphone. Not only is there a broad hint of an echo, but the sound grows so crisscrossed and concentrated that he has an uncomfortable sensation of sitting virtually in the orchestra's lap. The notes he can sort them out, but, allowing for all that, the St. Louis Orchestra seems to be very uneven in the quality of its many parts. The violins are excellent. The woodwinds are true and it has considerable warmth and volume. The violas and cellos are rather rough in tone, the basses are excellent. The woodwinds are true and it has considerable warmth and volume. The violas and cellos are rather rough in tone, the basses are excellent. The woodwinds are true and it has considerable warmth and volume.

Post-Dispatch Radio Broadcasting Station K S D

Daylight broadcasting at 9:40, 10:40, 11:40, 12:40, 1:40, 2:40 and 4 p. m. Market quotations and news bulletins of interest to the Middle West on 480 meters.

Saturday—8 p. m.
Broadcasting the concert of the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra at the Odeon.

Soloist—Maria Ivogun, Coloratura Soprano
Overture to "Don Giovanni" —Mozart
Recitative and Rondo, "Ahi mi speranza adorata" —(Kochel)
Finale, "Liebesleben" —Grieg
Fugue, Op. 50, "Sinfonia Recitativa and Aria" —Grieg
"Ariadne auf Naxos" —Strauss
Intermission
Symphony No. 1 in E-flat Major, "The Rustic Wedding," Op. 26 —Goldmark
I. Molto moderato
II. Allegretto (Scherzo)
III. Allegro moderato scherzando ("Serenade")
IV. Andante (Cadenza)
V. Allegro molto ("Dance")

Monday—8 p. m.
Mrs. Frank Ralston, coloratura soprano; Lucille Zimmerman and Ce. Bailey, mezzo-soprano.
Address by H. E. Wiedemann.
11:30 P. M.
Broadcasting the dance program at Hotel Statler.

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GEN. M. M. PATRICK IS K S D SPEAKER

Army Air Service Chief Discusses Plans for Meet Here in October.

Major-General Mason M. Patrick, chief of the Air Service of the United States Army, made a short address to the radio listeners who were tuned in to station K S D last night, describing briefly the plans of the army for the international flying meet and the Pulitzer Trophy race, which will be held in St. Louis next October. Gen. Patrick is in St. Louis to look over the suggested sites for the air meet. He is the guest of the St. Louis Chapter of the Military Order of the World War.

In his talk at station K S D, Gen. Patrick said that America holds the records in all phases of flying, and that the air service of the army hopes to show the rest of the world that it will acquire additional records as it develops. He said he hoped that other nations would take part enthusiastically in this meet and that the occasion would be one of the most valuable to the development of aviation that has yet taken place.

An exceptional program was broadcast last night. It was a song recital given by three of this city's most popular vocalists, Mrs. Frank C. Foster, soprano; Dr. Charles Schumaker, tenor, and Worth McCown, basso. The program was remarkable for its lack of operatic arias, but was as dramatic in many respects as if it had contained this type of music. Only one of the singers presented an aria. This was the seldom sung "Aubade" from Lalo's "Le Roi d'Ys," and was sung in the original French by Dr. Schumaker. All three singers were in excellent voice and both in their solo and in their ensemble numbers gave delightful renditions.

Requests for more songs were repeated and still more numerous telephone calls, both local and long distance, to assure the artists that their program was practically perfect in selection, rendition and transmission. The singers were very ably assisted in their presentations by the accompaniments played by Mrs. Oscar Kline.

CHURCH NOTICES.
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE
Subject of the lesson—sermon at each church.
GOLDEN TEXT: Psalm 143:8.
FIRST CHURCH, Kingshighway and Westminster place, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., except Wednesday, from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
SECOND CHURCH, 4234 Washington boulevard, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
THIRD CHURCH, 2334 Russell avenue, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
FOURTH CHURCH, 5559 Page boulevard, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
FIFTH CHURCH, 3630 South Grand boulevard, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
SIXTH CHURCH, Mount Moriah avenue, 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
SEVENTH CHURCH, N. W. corner Kraus street and Minnesota avenue, 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
WEDNESDAY EVENING TESTIMONY MEETING at all of the churches at 8 p. m.
DOWNTOWN READING ROOM, suite 1000, Railway Exchange, open daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
SUNDAY 2 to 5 p. m. All are welcome.

NOONDAY LENTEN SERVICES
Christ Church Cathedral
13th and Locust Sts.
Auspices of the Episcopal Church.

BISHOP MAXON of Tenn.
Speaker every noon next week. General subject, "The Growth of a Man." Monday, "Life Means More Than a Job." Services 12:00-12:30. Everyone welcome.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Taylor and Westminster
JOHN W. MACIVOR, Minister
Will preach 11 a. m.
"A Reasoning God"
8 P. M.
"The Worth of the Average Man"
Strangers welcome to all services.

UNION AV.
Christian Church
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Church Services 11:00 A. M.
George A. Campbell, Pastor

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL
13th and Locust Sts.
WILLIAM SCARLETT, Dean
SUNDAY SERVICES
9:00 A. M.—Holy Communion.
10:00 A. M.—Morning Prayer and Sermon.
11:00 A. M.—The Church's Day.
4:30 P. M.—Yeager Service. Preacher, Rev. C. E. Schumaker.
8:00 P. M.—"A Living Sacrifice" in the Chapel.

Today and Sunday
Last Chance to See
GREATEST
COMEDY
SHOW OF THE SEASON
GRAND OPERA HOUSE ORPHEUM JUNIOR VODVIL

PRINCE OF WALES BUYS A COWBOY PICTURE

Painting by Charles M. Russell, Former St. Louisian, Sold for \$10,000.

Press dispatches from Great Falls, Mont., report the sale of a painting of Charles M. Russell, the "Cowboy Artist," to the Prince of Wales for \$10,000. Russell is a native St. Louisian. His father, the late Charles S. Russell, was one of the founders of the Parker-Russell Mining and Manufacturing Co., a clay products corporation, and his brother, S. Bent Russell, of 4550 Washington boulevard, now is secretary-treasurer of the company.

Charles M. Russell, who indicated an inclination for painting in his school days here, left St. Louis when he was 16 years old and went to the cattle range of Montana. In the middle 80s, it is recounted, Russell, employed by a Helena firm on the range, frequently made his reports pictorially. Finally there came a winter, the severity of which temporarily destroyed the cattle business. Russell sent in a picture of a cow standing humped in the snow with a coyote standing guard, waiting for the death. Russell labeled the picture "The Last of the 8000." It made him famous in the Western country almost overnight.

For many years Russell has painted the West as a vocation and his pictures have had great vogue, particularly in England. St. Louis artists, acquainted with him and his work, say he is an excellent sculptor, also, of range life. They recall that his paintings are of episodes, usually depicting something in the history or tradition of the range. He visits in St. Louis at intervals.

Steamship Movements.
ARRIVED.
By the Associated Press.
NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—President Monroe, London; Saturnia, Glasgow; Hamburg, Feb. 15, Tyrrhenia, New York.

Miss Haldeman Weds in Paris.
Special Cable to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch and Chicago Daily News, Copyright, 1923.
PARIS, Feb. 17.—Miss Isabel Haldeman, daughter of Mrs. John Avery Haldeman, was married today to George Leib, son of a California banker.

Woman Preacher, 75, Dies.
By the Associated Press.
LONDON, Feb. 17.—Mrs. Laura Crumiston Chant, 75, preacher, writer and composer, died at Banbury yesterday.

PHOTOPLAY THEATERS
RIVOLI
TODAY AND ALL WEEK
Colleen Moore, Cullen Landis, June Elvidge, Sam de Grasse, David Torrence & Notable Cast
"FORSAKING ALL OTHERS"
A Story of Mother Love and of a Girl Who Risked Her All to Save the Man Who Forgot. Extra Added Attraction
O P BABY PEGGY
"THE TOP OF THE MOVIES"
L A Y
SIXTH NEAR OLIVE W.

DELMONTE
5630 DELMARTE
LAST THREE TIMES TODAY OPEN AT 1 P. M.
OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST VALENTINO
STARS MR. AND MRS. RODOLPH "NOTORIETY" THE POWERFUL Cyrena Van Gordon
DAY EVERY 2 P. M. TO 11 P. M.—Mats. 25c; Nights 50c; Children 10c
AND ANOTHER ENORMOUS WEEK TOMORROW
With the Picture Event of the Year, Stylized
The most dramatic story ever told in pictures!
Powerful in its message of love and devotion
Powerful in its exposition of the passionate, heroic, tender, weaknesses of humanity.
A truly great film.
WITH THE FAMOUS CHRISTIAN CHORUS 30 VOICES
IN A BEAUTIFUL STAGE SETTING

THE Christian
Maurice Tourneur
The Director
Sir Hall Caine
The Author

Grand Central
West End Lyric Capitol
SCREEN'S GREATEST LOVERS REUNITED
NORMA TALMADGE
AND
EUGENE O'BRIEN
in ROBERT HIGGINS
THE VOICE FROM THE MINARET
A DRAMA OF TEMPTATIONS LOVE IN DESERT PLACES
—COMEDY—
—LIGE CONLEY
—IN
"CASEY JONES, JR."
GRAND CENTRAL ONLY
"BITS OF OPERA," as sung by the POPULAR TENSOR OF the MUNICIPAL OPERA—
ARTHUR GEARY
Overture, "IL TROVATORE." Male Quartette

Liberty
2d Big Week Beginning Today
The TOWN THAT FORGOT GOD
Directed by Harry Williams. Who Staged "Over the Hill."
SEE THE STORM OF STORMA With Effects.
A \$150 Show at Popular Prices.

Jack Holt
in "Nobody's Money"
THE MISSOURI JAZZ BAND OF 40
Mr. Collier Conducting
"Foot Toot Tootle"
"All Huddled Up"
"The Village Orchestra"
"I'm Through Sheddin' Tears Only You"

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"The Village Orchestra"
"I'm Through Sheddin' Tears Only You"

Clear as Crystal— The absolute purity of "SALADA" GREEN TEA

is reflected in every cup.
The most delicious GREEN TEA in the world.
JUST TRY IT

See Sunday's Papers
for Details of the
Annual Sale of
Dent's Sample
GLOVES
Starting Monday
Briggs-Vanderwood-Bairney

DANCE at the CASTLE
OLIVE at 29th St.
TWO ORCHESTRAS
Ted Jansen's Jazz Band and Every Wed. Night
Castle Celebrated Orchestra Sun. Art. Night
Deck's Dixie Jazz Band and Every Thursday
Night Celebrated Orchestra Saturday Night
Free instruction every Tuesday and Friday
Evenings with Castle Orchestra and a corps of competent
instructors. Only \$5.00 for week of New York.

CHURCH NOTICES.
"WHY IS SUNDAY OBSERVED AS THE SABBATH?"
WHEN THE BIBLE SAYS—
"KEEP THE SEVENTH DAY."
BY SPECIAL REQUEST
EVANGELIST ROBISON
Will lecture on this subject
Sunday Night, Feb. 18
AT
ROSE HILL HALL
Maple and Hamilton Aves.
1000 North, 5900 West.
Lectures Sun. Wed. & Thurs. Nights

\$10.00
FOR A TEXT
DO YOU KNOW IT?

News of New Books and Those Who Write Them

Conducted by Dr. Otto Heller, Professor of Modern European Literature in Washington University

St. Louis Novelist Scores Another Success—Zane Grey's Panorama of the Great American Desert—A Good Seller Among Bad Smellers—Tell-Tale Titles.

By Otto Heller.

ONE of these days some great big "live wire" publisher will organize our current fictioneers on the "big game" plan already in effect at the Moscow "House of Science," where Russia keeps a collection of eminent investigators on a daily schedule of hours of work (with half hours off for meals) with a view to co-operative discovery and invention. A composite novel such as "The Public Works," resulting from a proper division of labor, should in every way surpass the individual product, for it would reflect in every part the expert ability of every specialist. Much enterprising, in fact, would not be without several respectable precedents, albeit these were not on a real manufacturing scale. When that time arrives there will be good openings in those new-fangled industrial plants for personnel engineers or whatever is the latest name of the craze, and the literary critics will be hired away from their customary places of employment.

If it should be our fortune to land that kind of a job, we should be willing to run fast and far to secure the services of Mr. Zane Grey, who is altogether too good a man for the all-round work he is now doing. Mr. Grey would cultivate landscape as his specialty, in particular the depiction of Western deserts and mountain wastes. It is the work in which he excels, and for that very reason overindulges. There is in "Wanderer of the West" (Harper & Brothers), a sufficiency of splendid description for at least three full-sized novels. For a single novel there is far too much of it, and the disproportion is greatly aggravated by the glaring contrast of the most beautiful and the most gory terrors of the story. With a full eye and a true for the beautiful in nature, with a rare artist's facility in his verbal depiction, why does this popular writer so grossly misrepresent the behavior and falsify the speech of human beings? The movies are to blame. We have always considered them a school of crime, in general, with a special curriculum in literary delinquency. Mr. Grey's dialogue, which rarely approaches even a fictive semblance to life, bursts chronically into a "grand style" fairly discredited with eloquence and sudden heat. When Alamy, many years a refugee in the Great American Desert, because he wrongly thinks he has killed his brother, encounters the woman foreordained to be dead or

alive, his mother-in-law, we are treated to this Wurlitzer recital: "How little you know me! I am all power to love, I am a quivering mass of exquisitely delicate, sensitive nerves. I am a seething torrent of hot blood. I am an empty heart, deep and terrible as this valley, hungry for love as it is hungry for precious rain or dew. I am an insatiable emotion, leaving like the tides of the sea. I am all love." And a married lady, too! With dangers like that besetting Adam one can believe how "thus the I of Adam's soul was assigned in pitiless strife with the Me of his body," although it does seem improbable in fact and grammar.

Mr. Grey is a man of too fine ability to stick to this wild and woolly genre forever. He underestimates the capacity of his public. If he will screw up his courage and take the leap into the current of polite literature, he may quickly find himself a Triton among the minnows.

MEANWHILE he has demonstrated in "Tales of Lonely Trails" (also published by Harper), that his narrative is no less thrilling, if less "rose," when dealing with true tales of real adventure than when fictioneering. A novel applying superior skill to the statement of natural truth makes truth indeed look stranger than fiction, and so much more beautiful to boot. So this wild west book is truly the most grateful gift yet received from these hands. And not as a travelogue alone does it make us admire him, but also as a true sportsman; one who on the hazardous trails of the western lands fights beasts that are his own size or better, and not harmless little birds and fishes.

IN "The Dim Lantern" (The Penn Publishing Co.) St. Louis has a proprietary interest, for Miss Temple Bailey resides in this city. In greater producing centers of literature it is not the custom to pay attention to that purely accidental relation of town-fellowship with an author. Soon we, too, shall properly desist from the neighborly allusions, because of the recent portentous growth of our literary contingent. In the meantime, Miss Bailey's rising success may still be registered with local-patriotic satisfaction. What figure Miss Bailey will cut in the future colony of letters depends mostly on her loyalty to herself. "The Dim Lantern," following half a dozen novels of advanced quality, marks better progress

than is, in fact, a story written very ably and most agreeably. If I could ever be persuaded that story writing should be taught (I am not saying I can't), I'd be strong for Miss Bailey's call to the chair. I say this without irony or cavil, meaning principally that she is a good judge and conscientious observer of the teachable essentials of the art of writing. Her new story is a good model in this regard. It is just right in length, very neat in construction, and in its diction, notably in the management of the dialogue, careful and faultless. Correct throughout, though not prim or prudish. To the newly evolved sub-species of general reader who will infallibly miss the modern tang in Miss Bailey's technique and in her tendency, one can only retort that there is no only saving kind of workmanship, or inspiration either. The "old-fashioned" way may be as spacious or meretricious or mercenary, as the newest. But the incentive to false pretense is far greater for the idolater of the newest cult. So far as Miss Bailey is concerned, she leaves on this reader an impression of indubitable sincerity and a well-nigh unwomanly freedom from aesthetic affectation for which he remains profoundly grateful. I am not going to tell the story of "The Dim Lantern," because its story is all there is to tell—and inasmuch as it is given by the author in skillfully measured dimensions, it would only be spoiled by scaling down. My favorable opinion of Miss Bailey's style of fiction does not, of course, betoken a necessary concurrence in her personal direction of experience. In particular, I cannot quite reconcile myself to her over-energetic assertion of a protective interest in the fates of her people. There is a suggestion of too much life insurance in the procedure. She leads them to the verge of a calamitous misstep—only to snatch them into safety and long life with plentiful annuities. And yet I am convinced she does it out of the sheer goodness of her heart, without any cynical concession to the public taste. Miss Bailey apparently holds a confidence in ultimate outcomes that is not at all fatuous. Surely the optimist has a right to existence and free speech in any age, even today. That "The Dim Lantern" reflects brightly on the paths of life, cannot detract from its homely shine. There are some things about the book of which, through overmuch previous treatment we have grown tired. The cure of the shell-shocked hero, for instance, day by day, in every volume. And speaking for one reader, at least, the enjoyment of the story is by no means enhanced by what seems an intentional evasion of real stumbling blocks in the road to happiness. To evade and to overcome are two different things. But Miss Bailey's artistic ambition is curving unquestionably upward, and real dis-

tion is quite within her attainment.

NOT many weeks ago we devoted several of these scanty columns to Mr. J. S. Fletcher. We thought we were through with him for six months, but no, here we have him again, freshly broken out with thick and fast mystery, as though he were bound to prove that he can give faster than we can read. We give it up. The race is over. The new superscription runs "The Lost Mr. Linthwaite." It is to be expected that Mr. Linthwaite's loss will be with Mr. Alfred A. Knopf.

FROM "best sellers" we turn for relief to a "best smaller." "Stripped Coat the Skunk" (the Joseph Wharton Lippincott (the

The Literary Letter Box

THE Page Company of Boston announce that their second new publication for 1929 will be a reissue of Herman Melville's "Mardi and A Voyage Thither." This extremely rare, much-sought book has been out of print for many years and has commanded high prices at private book sales. So, by the bringing out of this edition, a want, strongly felt on the heels of Melville's centenary, aroused by the recent celebration of the author's centenary, is being filled.

THIS NATION announces that its annual poetry prize of \$100 has been awarded to Stephen Vincent Benet for his poem, "King David." Mr. Benet's poem was selected after careful consideration from more than 4000 manuscripts submitted to the prize. Honorable mention is made of poems by six other writers. Stephen Benet is one of the younger American poets, being still in his early twenties. He is a graduate of Yale, where he won several poetry prizes offered by the university. He is the author of "Five Men and Pompey," "Heaven and Earth," and the novel, "The Beginning of Wisdom," and "Young People's Poems." "King David," a narrative poem which touches a rich Biblical subject with frank, modern imagination, will be published next week in the Mid-Winter Book Number of The Nation.

GIOVANNI PAPINIS' "Life of Christ," extracts from which have been appearing in one of the most popular monthlies will be published in Dorothy Canfield's translation

in the "Life of Christ" (the Penn Publishing Co.) is the story of an extraordinary skunk (dubbed) which made its presence felt in the usual pungent way but as a helper of its human protectors. Instead of spitefully poisoning the air, this interesting and affable pet specialized on killing rats and other noxious animals. Just the same, the author advises disavowal of the species. The simple removal of two cent saws provides against any possibility of accident.

"PERADVENTURE," by Robert Keable, (G. P. Putnam's Sons). WHEN that first story by Robert Keable, "Simon Called Peter," was published, it was a story of sex and sex was widely read, for one reason or the other, or both, it left unsatisfied those who read it more for theology than sex, or

thought they did, because Peter did not get anywhere in particular. Theological, out of this dissatisfaction came requests for the author to write a sequel and see if he could not settle some of the questions left unsettled. He has not done so, possibly because it is so much easier to write a sequel than to write a new story. "Peradventure," which is put forth as "a deliberate and serious attempt to get somewhere from much the same religious position as that which Peter left off." He has, one might say, appealed from the theology of Peter to the theology of Paul.

It is unfortunate for the author's reputation as a theologian that he defined so explicitly the purpose of the new story, because he does not get to the "somewhere" which he announced as his goal.

This Paul, surnamed Keable, is a preacher's son. The father is a Church of England evangelist of the evangelicals and the son, at first, is like him. He is a good deal of a boy wonder among the evangelicals, going in for missions and street meetings and all that sort of thing. But he goes to Cambridge and discovers, with a shock, that there are proponents of other doctrines and some even with no doctrines at all. Assailed by doubts he loses most of his evangelism and is carried this way and that by the influence of men of different faiths. Broad Anglican, high church and Roman Catholic in turn, he becomes a man of many faiths. Between whiles he writes poetry.

Through Cambridge with honors, the next step is the question. Deferring decision of a choice of his life work, he accepts an invitation to withdraw for a season to the country place of one of the professors to try unhindered his hand at writing.

Comes then Ursula Manning, artist and pagan, and takes her turn at influencing the easily-influenced young man. With her as his "inspiration" he writes a play which brings him triumph in London, but completes the breach with his father and the evangelicals of Kilaaxat. Ursula's gospel is "the beauty of truth," which she preaches with such effectiveness that Paul becomes her acolyte, and needs no urging to go away with her and a companion to Zanzibar, where an incredibly belated sex consciousness is awakened by the woman's frank disclosure of more of her own beauty than is conventionally customary.

There speaks the Keable whose obsessions are religion and sex. That is the "somewhere" to which, he takes readers who have followed his "deliberate and serious" attempt to answer the question which he has raised in the confidence that, at the end, he will guide his precocious Paul into at least a service worthy of his agonizings. His "somewhere" is the nowhere of negation and futility. All his doubts dissolved in the

wonder of a new heaven and a new earth, a willing worshiper of the woman beautiful, he laughs merrily like a child at all his years of worry, and all that talk about religion. Laughing still and hugging Ursula, he manages to say: "Of course it was all awfully important."

That is Keable's way of laughing at readers who took his word that his "Peradventure" was awfully important.

"FLAMING YOUTH," by Walter Fabian (Boni & Liveright). "THOSE who know won't tell, those who tell don't know," says Walter Fabian (which name we understand is the nom de plume of a real life doctor who must tell his identity) and he proceeds to tell a great deal. Lots of things he says don't look well in print and it would be much better if it were certain that no one of immature age should chance to read "Flaming Youth."

The plot of the story centers around a family by the name of Centries and it was surely a great little family. The father was so much of a home man that he maintained a couple of homes. The mother was a wonderful mother and she had so many authors that the overflow finally provided a good husband for the youngest daughter. Then too, there were three daughters who had a high old time of it. One liked "petting parties," but she kept one hand on the brakes; another didn't, that is, didn't keep her hand on the brakes. The third only slipped a little when she joined a swimming party a la Adam and Eve, but was finally married before anything more serious happened to her.

From all of this we should say the book starts out a violent scarlet and fades out gradually to a gentle pink. Read it if you think you can stand the pressure.

"Poems From the North Woods," by E. F. Hayward. (W. F. Zimmerman). A clear expression of the author's "log cabin philosophy" is readily found in his book of poems, most of which were written in a little cabin in the forests of Northern Wisconsin. The volume will undoubtedly appeal to the lover of nature.

Titles That Tell Their Tales. "Self-Healing Simplified," by George Lander Perin. (George H. Doran Co.).

"America's Race Heritage," an account of the diffusion of ancestral stocks in the United States during three centuries of national expansion and a discussion of its significance, by Clinton Stoddard Barr. Illustrated. (New York, The National Historical Society). "Theosophy, The Path of the Mystic," Links for your own forging

from the lectures and writings of Katherine Tingley, leader and chief head of the Theosophical movement throughout the world; successor to Helena Petrovna Blavatsky and William Quan Judge. Compiled by Grace Knoche. (Publisher the Woman's International Theosophical League, Point Loma, Cal.). "Rapid Arithmetic," Quick Special methods in arithmetical calculation together with a collection of puzzles and curiosities of mathematics. By T. O'Connor Sloane. (D. Van Nostrand Co.).

"Historic American Towns," Katherine Stanley Nicholson, photographs by the author and Mrs. (Frye Publishing Co.).

"The Little Corner," by John Van Schaick Jr., formerly a missionary to Belgium. A. E. C. (Macmillan Co.).

"Eugenical Sterilization in the United States," by Harry H. Laughlin, assistant director of the Eugenics Record Office, Carnegie Institution of Washington and associate of the psychological laboratory of the University of Chicago. (Published by the University of Chicago Press). "Public Speaking Simplified," by Fred Dale Wood. (The Press).

"Suzanna," a romance of California, by Harry Sinclair Lewis. (The Macaulay Co.). "Bibliotheca Americana in the Library," part 1. (Mass. Book Co.).

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FROM A WAKE TO AN AWAKENING Before the recent passage of the bond issue of twenty items, calling for a total expenditure of \$87,372,500, St. Louis, commercially speaking, was not as alert as some other metropolitan cities. Business, so to speak, was just sitting around sort of dead, and trying to keep cheerful, too.

How changed has been the very atmosphere of St. Louis this past week. The passage of the bond issue has quickened the pulse of the commercial interests of St. Louis.

The very thought of a sum like \$87,372,500 being spent on the material progress of the city, the army of workmen such a sum will keep at work for months and years to come, the tremendous buying power these workmen will have, the reflex on property values, realty sales, surely this is enough to awaken every maker and distributor of goods.

From now on, the commercial interests of St. Louis will, of course, prepare the way for a spell of prosperity, the like of which has not been experienced in St. Louis since the World's Fair days of 1903-04. Those who recall that period will easily recollect how everything boomed and hummed.

Following the close of the World's Fair there was a gradual letting down. From this sketchy recital of broad facts, it is easy to understand now what the bond election, carried by overwhelming majorities on every item but one, must mean to every institution, big and small, that has either service or commodity to buy and sell.

St. Louis soon will be a colossal art hill. Tens of thousands of busy money-making workmen will be crawling over the hill with their tools. Factories will work overtime to turn out increased orders. Trainloads of materials and supplies will be rolling St. Louis-way. Stores will buzz with the buyers. Merchandise will roll in tidal waves. Bank vaults will bulge with greater savings. Investments will discover a widening market.

The bond election, therefore, is a new challenge to the commercial interests of St. Louis all down the line from manufacture through jobber to retailer. As these commercial interests were equal to the occasion in 1903-4, doubtless they will not lag behind in 1929. Whatever else it may mean, the election means the turning of the corner for commerce and industry in St. Louis.

St. Louis, from now on, will carry his head high, not with hopes, but with material achievements in the making. Get the spirit of the New and Greater St. Louis.

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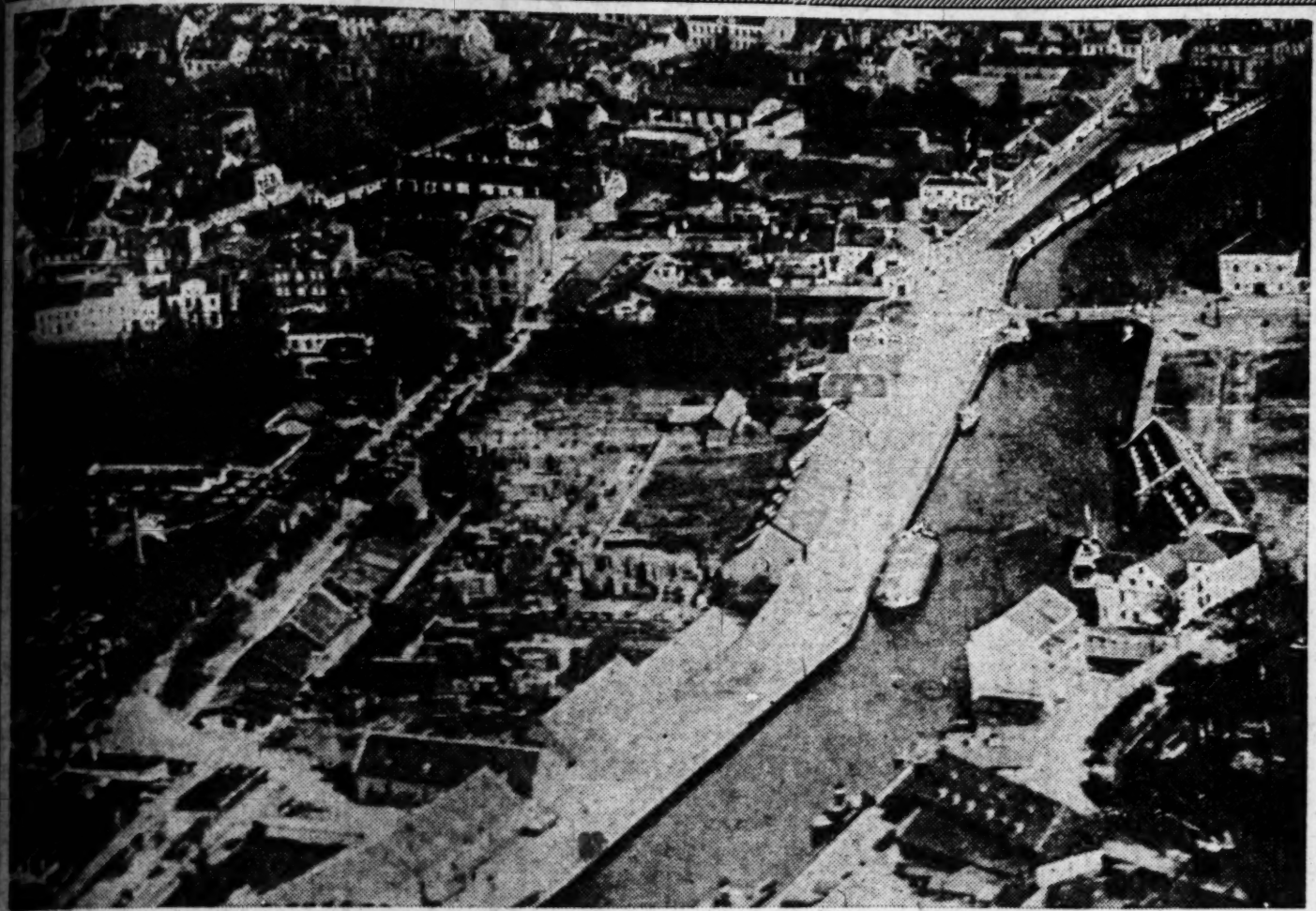
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Popular Comics
News Photographs
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1923.



An airplane view of the City of Memel, which the Allied Ambassadors have just awarded to Lithuania. Poland claimed it and is reported to be deeply incensed at the award.

—Underwood & Underwood Photograph.



Mabel Normand, movie actress, returns from a long stay in England wearing a diamond-studded wedding ring, though she insists that she was not married while abroad. It was reported that the happy man was an American though his name was not mentioned in the dispatches.



The Right Reverend J. M. Maxon, Episcopal Bishop Coadjutor of Tennessee, who is to be the noonday Lenten speaker at Christ Church Cathedral all next week.



A dog's life at Palm Beach is not so hard, after all, in view of the way the ladies are carrying their toy pets around. Harriett Lee Worthing of the Follies is demonstrating how it is done.

—International Photograph.



Glenwood Maxon Jr., son of a wealthy Milwaukee family, who was convicted of manslaughter in the first degree for killing a pedestrian in the city street with an automobile and running away. After a long legal battle the sentence was affirmed by the Court of Appeals and he must spend the next four years in the State Reformatory.

—International Photograph.



Above — Antonio Moreno and his bride, who was Miss Daisy Caulfield Danziger, on their honeymoon. Moreno is a well-known motion picture star.

—International Photograph.



Rene and Montagu La Montagne, wealthy brothers and members of exclusive New York clubs, have been sent to jail for violating the Volstead act by selling liquor to clubs and hotels. They, with two other brothers, pleaded guilty. Rene will serve four months and Montagu two, and each will pay a fine of \$2000.

—International Photograph.



French screen stars are imported for a big production of "Trilby" in the U. S. Andree Lafayette (right), descendant of the famous General and great-granddaughter of the famous beauty, Countess Van de la Bigne, and L. Max Constan (left) are the stars.

—Underwood & Underwood Photograph.



Marrying for Spite

The Most Fatal of All
Lovesick Tricks

By BETTY VINCENT.

(Copyright, 1923.)

It hardly seems possible—that a girl would marry to deliberately spite another man—and yet it has been done time and time again.

And of all the heart-broken, lovesick tricks a girl can perform, this is the most fatal one.

But there comes a time in many a girl's life when Bill or Jack or Harry seems to be the last man in the world to propose or to place an engagement ring upon her finger.

What shall she do?

Why, marry someone else, of course, just to show him a thing or two!

But in the long run this unhappy maiden soon learns that she has played the "spite trick" on herself and not upon the other man.

When a girl loves a man and he does not propose or keeps putting off the wedding date there is only one thing for her to do.

Wait!

Not for him to make good. Oh, no!

But wait for her own poles of mind before she gets into another love affair.

To rush blindly into another affair is not the way to "draw one's sorrow." It is not the way to find Mr. Right or to insure life-long happiness.

Of course, there is always a possibility of winning Bill or Jack or Harry back if the flitted maiden takes time for thought and deliberation. But whether this cruel heart-breaker ever comes back again or not, she will have time to get a new start in life and get back some of her girlhood ideals.

Three distinct types of women who frequently force the impulsive type of girl to marry "for spite" stand out in my mind. First, the man who is devoted to her and then suddenly becomes indifferent and is seen with another young woman. Second, the bachelor who makes ardent love but never actually proposes. And third, the man who flits her and marries another girl.

The first man, this man who becomes indifferent and goes about with another girl, is fickle. If given time and plenty of rope he usually returns to his first girl. But the question is—Is he worth while? Unless the girl herself has been indifferent and fickle and caused his sudden change of heart she is not unwise to wait for him.

But she is also most unwise to marry some other chap just to spite this changeable young man. Love today for the modern, independent young woman should be purely an affair of the heart. Girls do not marry as early as they did in mother's day, and the bachelor girl well knows she can hold her own with the debutante or 16-year-old.

The second man, the bachelor who is so ardent in his love-making, but usually talks in circles rather than squares and definite wedding dates, cannot be trusted by the "spite marriages." He belongs to one of two types, the "confirmed bachelor" or the sentimental Tommy who can't make up his mind. The first type is hopeless, but the girl with a mind of her own and patience usually gets the second type.

And now we have come to the third man, the man who flits a girl and deliberately marries her best friend or a girl five years her junior. This is the type who forces girls into "spite marriages." Because they know it is "all off," many girls merely seek refuge in a "spite marriage." He belongs to one of two types, the "confirmed bachelor" or the sentimental Tommy who can't make up his mind. The first type is hopeless, but the girl with a mind of her own and patience usually gets the second type.

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THE GIRL IN THE CORNER APARTMENT

By MAY CHRISTIE

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XXXV.—"CONFESS!"

THE CHARACTERS.

CYNTHIA BRENT, country girl, living in a New York apartment she has inherited from an old lady she once befriended.

RUBY ALLISON, her gay and frivolous friend.

ALEC MERR, Ruby's fiance.

QUENTIN GRAY, an artist friend of Ruby's.

AUNT ELLEN, who keeps house for Cynthia.

MURRAY STEWART, for whom Cynthia is working as a stenographer.

MRS. WAKELAND, friend and rich client of Stewart's, who takes a fancy to Cynthia.

VIOLET JERROLD, friend of Murray's.

TODAY'S INSTALLMENT.

WHEN Murray Stewart left his office on the afternoon that he was going north, he talked straight to Mrs. Wakeland's house.

His journey was partly on her behalf. He had business to transact for her. And certain documents needed signing.

She was waiting for him when he came in a little "den" of her own that opened off the hall, where her big desk was.

The place was full of air and sunshine.

When she had affixed her signature to the papers that he carried, she inquired after Cynthia Brent, the new secretary.

"If she made out these documents, her work's remarkably neat," said Mrs. Wakeland, smiling.

She had taken a great liking to the girl. Somehow or other, she shrewdly suspected that this young man's interest in her was more than that of the usual employer towards an employee.

Although her own marriage had turned out badly, she was incurably romantic where other people—especially the young—were concerned. Her own sorrows hadn't soured her in the least.

"Miss Brent's a clever girl, and an excellent secretary. She's got all the necessary virtues," responded Murray Stewart, in a light tone that was meant to hide his embarrassment. He knew Mrs. Wakeland's shrewdness, and her keen scent for an embryo love affair.

"She's the soul of punctuality, and utterly dependable. In fact, a very competent young girl."

His companion laughed. Her eyes held a kindly, comprehending gleam.

"She's something better than a paragon. She's charming. And if a woman's charming, that's all she need be, isn't it?"

"What do you mean, you Philistine?" The young man tried to frown, but smiled instead. "Your views wouldn't hold in the business world, you know. We don't count much on a woman's 'charm' there. It's her capacity for work that matters."

"Bravely spoken!" This in a teasing tone. "All the same, you wouldn't be so interested in Miss Cynthia Brent if she were old and ugly, and brusque in her manner—confess!"

His twinkle deepened.

"So I'm interested, am I?"

"Of course you are! Don't pretend you aren't. Why, last Sunday after you'd gone, one of my

women callers openly remarked on it. So there!" This in a bantering tone. Margaret Wakeland and Murray were old and tried friends.

"Who? Violet Jerrold?" Murray spoke in a quick, wide-awake fashion.

"No. Someone else. By the way, I thought your absorption in Miss Brent rather annoyed Violet. She's a sweet girl, though a bit spoiled. And it struck me that she seems to consider you as her property."

"Who does?"

"Violet, my good man. You're dense today, aren't you?"

He laughed a little awkwardly. "I assure you you're mistaken. Miss Jerrold and I only know each other very slightly."

"That isn't her fault. You're dangerously attractive, Murray. You ought to wear a label, or a red lamp, warning people off. Especially the young and susceptible, like Violet."

"Oh, bother Violet! She annoys me!"

"Does she, indeed?" Mrs. Wakeland raised her brows. This was what she wished to know. She had seen the "dead set" that Miss Jerrold had been making—who could help noticing it that Sunday afternoon?—and wanted to discover how the land lay.

Her sympathies, somehow, were with Cynthia Brent. That young girl might not be definitely attracted to Murray Stewart, but he, at any rate, was "interested" in her, to the point of enlisting her—Margaret Wakeland's—help.

She knew Violet's beau-snatching proclivities, and didn't want to see Cynthia's admirer whisked away.

"I'm fond of Violet. She's a sweet little thing. But there are times—oh, maybe I'm a cat—but there are times when I wonder if she hasn't a scheming little brain tucked away somewhere in that fluffy head of hers. What do you think?"

"I haven't the faintest idea. And if I had, I couldn't say so," said the young man, frankly.

Mrs. Wakeland laughed outright. "I'm snubbed. But I forgive you. I know it was wrong of me to criticize my friends."

He took her hand with a quick, kindly gesture.

"You've been the best friend I've ever had in New York, and a splendid standby. So don't mislead yourself. Well, good-by. I must be going. If I'm to catch that train. The taxi's waiting patiently outside."

He strode away into the early summer sunshine, while Mrs. Wakeland waved a cheerful farewell from the door.

When he was alone her words came back to him:

"You wouldn't be so interested in Miss Cynthia Brent if she were old and ugly, and brusque in her manner. Confess!"

"Interested" in the girl.

Yes, of course he was. He knew it.

He had become far too interested for his own peace of mind. He thought of her during business hours when his attention should have been on other things. "Business hours" were sacred, and fleeting, and very, very valuable. It was outside his usual well-ordered life to dream of anyone in working time.

Not that he had dreamed much in his prosaic life. He had been far too much absorbed in business to allow a potential love affair to creep in.

Altho' more, then, was he now disturbed.

Tomorrow: "Spring Flowers."

A DAILY DOUBLE PAGE THE AMATEUR VALENTINOS OUT-TRADOR THE GILDED YOUTHS WHO APE MOVIE STARS LET

... To Attain a Good Imitation They Will Have Cultivate a



NATURALLY
THERE ARE MANY
IMITATIONS
OF THE VALENTINOS

ONLY TO PROVE THAT THE BOYS
ARE JUST AS SUBSERVIENT TO
THE MODE AS ARE THE GIRLS.

By Marguerite Martyn.

FOR every flapper there is a masculine counterpart. I mean, for all the girls who affect a regulation, uniform mode of make-up, whether it be bobbed hair, short skirt and sweater, or the trailing skirts and high puffs with the Spanish comb, there are just as many youths who strive to appear all of a pattern, and they are just as miserable if behind in the procession of fashion as are the girls.

For every flapper there is a—what shall we call him—a flipper? We don't hear so much about him, possibly because we have not discovered so convenient a name for him; possibly because the majority of writers and critics of the times are of the one sex, who whatever are their faults, are freely to be given credit for the one virtue, loyalty—to one another.

The little flipper, driven into a corner to defend herself, will attack the epithets of "cake eater" or "jelly woman" is prone. But in its details, oh, my! Those precious details! He is just as variable, just as studious, just as subservient to the latest agony of the mode, just as

much afraid of being out of style as are the girls. He does not go from knee length trousers to trailing ones or from short hair to long, but the change of a mere detail in his toilet is something momentous in its importance to him.

A season or so ago he was terribly constrained to measure up to a model launched by a certain artist whose smooth shaven, close cropped head with sharply hewn, wooden looking features were first broadcast by a certain collar concern. Later, he broke out with a Charlie Chaplin mustache and a little later with a Douglas Fairbanks one.

Just now, what are the details by which this type, the counterpart of the flapper, is to be recognized? He has long since forgotten the athletic type, and the mustache. He now affects a growth of hair in front of the ears and another trick, ridge of it above the ears, extending out into a point just back of the head. Instead of the painfully high and rigid collar of the times past, his new ones are so narrow that they reveal his Adam's apple and are worn with a narrow, inch-wide string of a tie. He does not go to knee-length trousers to trailing ones, perhaps, but he widens them at the bottom until they flap in the breeze, focusing just as much attention to the ankles as a flapper does by less subtle means. Oh, he is subtle.

Moreover, whereas women formerly pinned their hats with merciful long pins to the topmost pinnacle of a mountain of puffs, and now pull

their bonnets down until only a chin or two is visible; and whereas men formerly bought their hats of a size based only upon the hope that they would not blow off, now they, too, are pulling them down to a point where their eyes are in dreamy shadow and their ears are more or less bent or tucked in out of sight. His coats are high-waisted and snug, to accentuate which effect one button of the vest is left open and the belt of the overcoat is fastened high above this button. Then there is frequently added the important detail of the long cigarette holder.

Can you beat that, girls, for yielding to vagrant whims of fashion? Of course you can, but I call atten-

tion to the fact that, for some reason, always has been characterized as the King Edward rolled up his fallacy long over the years, all the chappies, as they called, in that country, did culminate always in failure. Now, one is led to sus-

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mouth fly over to a certain apple tree. In a moment Sammy was on his way back to that window shelf with nothing in his mouth. Happy Jack knew then that he had hidden something in that particular apple tree. Happy Jack didn't go right over to that tree. He went over to the next tree to it and climbed that. After a while when Sammy was somewhere over toward the Green Forest, Happy Jack jumped across the next tree. Then very carefully he went all over that tree. Wherever a big branch sprang out from the trunk he looked in the

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Menu Suggestions for the Week

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1923.			
Breakfast	Dinner	Tea	
Grapfruit	Cream of Corn Soup	Cold Meat Sandwiches	
Cereal	Beef Roast	Pickles	
French Toast	Ricced Potatoes	Canned, Sliced Pine-apple	
Bacon	Baked, Stuffed Green Peppers	Coffee, Tea, Milk	
Coffee, Cocoa, Milk	Fruit Salad		
	Cake		
	Chili, Tea, Milk		
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1923.			
Breakfast	Luncheon	Dinner	
Fried Apples	Creamed, Chipped Beef on Toast	Pot Roast With Vegetables	
Country Sausage	Potato Chips	Mashed Potatoes	
Cereal	Toasted Rolls	Waldorf Salad	
Parfait House Rolls	Hot Mince Pie	Apple Dumplings	
Orange Marmalade	Coffee, Tea, Milk	Whipped Cream	
Coffee, Cocoa, Milk		Coffee, Tea, Milk	
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1923.			
Breakfast	Luncheon	Dinner	
Sliced Bananas	Vegetable Soup	Meat Loaf	
Cream	Mixed Ham—Russian Dressing Sandwich	Browned Potatoes	
Cereal	Chocolate Cake a la Mode	Creamed Onions	
Soft Boiled Eggs	Coffee, Tea, Milk	Head Lettuce—Thousand Island Dressing	
Fried Ham		Caramel Custard	
Toast		Coffee, Tea, Milk	
Coffee, Cocoa, Milk			
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1923.			
Breakfast	Luncheon	Dinner	
Apple Sauce	Tomato Omelet	Egg Custards, Cream Sauce	
Cereal	Rolls	French Fried Potatoes	
Creamed Codfish on Toast	Apple Pie—Cheese	Brussels Sprouts	
Coffee, Cocoa, Milk	Coffee, Tea, Milk	Tomatoes, French Dressing	
		Pineapple Mousse	
		Coffee, Tea, Milk	
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1923.			
Breakfast	Luncheon	Dinner	
Sliced Oranges	Peanut Butter Sandwiches	Cherry Cocktail	
Fried Eggs	Butter	Oyster Soup	
Potatoes Hashed in Milk	Dupe Pudding, Hard	Olives, Celery	
Bran Muffins	Coffee, Tea, Milk	Fried Chicken, Cream Sauce	
Coffee, Cocoa, Milk		Corn Pudding	
		Ricced Potatoes	
		Heart-Cheese Salad	
		Washington Pie	
		Fruit Punch	
		Coffee, Tea, Milk	
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1923.			
Breakfast	Luncheon	Dinner	
Stewed Prunes	Poached Eggs and Spinach	Fried Onions, Tartare Sauce	
Waffles—Honey	Toasted English Muffins	Potatoes Julienne	
Coffee, Cocoa, Milk	Coffee, Tea, Milk	Marbled Turnips	
		Orange Grapesfruit Salad	
		Lemon Pudding, Sweet Sauce	
		Coffee, Tea, Milk	
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1923.			
Breakfast	Luncheon	Dinner	
Baked Apple	Potato Soup	Veal Loaf, Brown Sauce	
Cereal	Lettuce Salad, French Dressing	Baked Potatoes	
Fried Cornmeal Mush	Tapoca Pudding	Creamed Peas	
Toast	Coffee, Tea, Milk	Stuffed Tomato Salad	
Coffee, Cocoa, Milk		Vanilla Pudding, Jam Sauce	
		Coffee, Tea, Milk	

BIBLE THOUGHT —FOR TODAY—

KINGDOM IS WITHIN.—Neither shall they say, Lo here, or lo there; for behold the kingdom of God is within you.—Luke 17:21.

Mrs. Edward P. Jones, deputy Attorney-General of Indiana, has been authorized to draft the bill and a resolution amending the Constitution of the United States, if necessary, to make possible a Federal marriage law.

ROLLED OATS COOKIES

ONE cup sugar, 2 eggs, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 tablespoon butter, 2½ cups rolled oats (uncooked), 1 teaspoon vanilla, cream, butter and sugar, add egg yolks and oats, to which the baking powder has been added; add vanilla and beaten egg whites and drop on buttered tins with a teaspoon. Drop just a few on each tin, as they spread. Bake in slow oven. Very cheap, and furnishes valuable bulk and minerals.

A South American Indian tribe is said by a woman whose every utterance is a word of law.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

SAMMY JAY isn't the only one with bright eyes. Oh, my, no! There are many other bright eyes, and some of these were watching Sammy Jay. One pair belonged to Happy Jack Squirrel. Another pair belonged to his cousin, Chatterer the Red Squirrel. But you may be sure that neither Happy Jack nor Chatterer allowed Sammy Jay to know that he was being watched. They pretended to be busy with their own affairs.

There is very little that such bright eyes miss, and the very first day that Sammy Jay had discovered peanuts on the window shelf of Farmer Brown's house Happy Jack and Chatterer had known that he had found something new in the way of food. New both of them knew a great deal about Sammy's ways. Both knew that, like themselves, Sammy Jay often hides food away. So when they saw him flying from that window shelf to different parts of the Old Orchard, always with something in his mouth, and then hurrying back to the window shelf, they knew that he was hiding the things he was getting from that shelf.

"What do you suppose Sammy Jay is getting?" said Happy Jack to Chatterer.

"I haven't the least idea," replied Chatterer. "Whatever it is, he seems to think a lot of it. I mean to find out what it is."

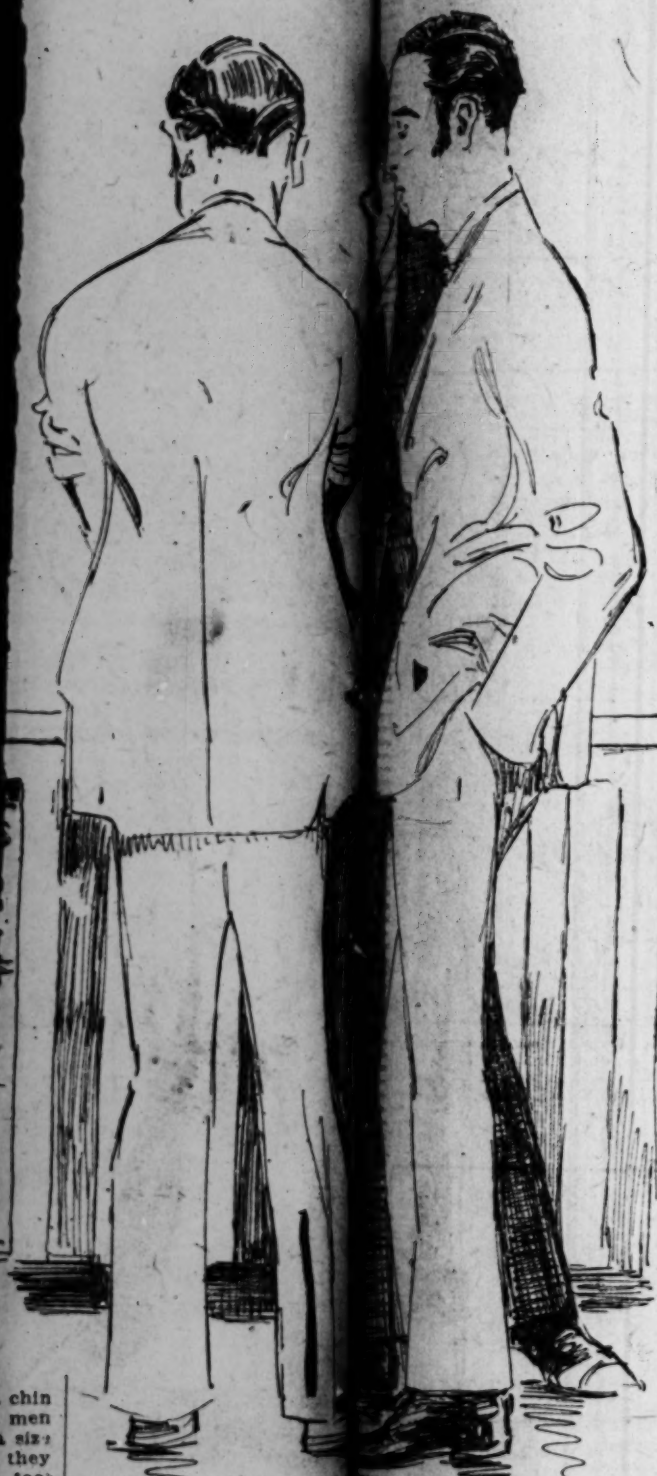
"So do I," replied Happy Jack. "If it is good for him it ought to be good for us. I tell you what, you hunt in one part of the Old Orchard and I'll hunt in another part. Between us we ought to find some of these things." He thinks himself smart, but he isn't as smart as he thinks he is.

So Happy Jack watched until he saw Sammy with something in his

T

OUT-THE-ADOR THE TOREADOR VIE STARE LET IN ON SECRET

Will Have Cultivate a Bald Spot



AMATEUR VALENTINOS
SKETCHED BY GRAND AND OLIVE



NOT A ROMANCE IN
OLD SPAIN, BUT IN ONE
OF OUR OWN ELEVATORS

It is Rodolph Valentino and his heartbreaking interpretation of a toreador who is responsible for this epidemic of sideburns, hair worn almost in a queue, though they aren't braiding it yet, the low-necked collar and the wide-flaring trousers. He once had a photograph taken with one button of his vest undone, and that, they say, is responsible for the present fad. His press agent says a good percentage of his mail is from men inquiring anxiously as to whether the unbuttoned vest was intentional or an accident.

Valentino is in St. Louis this week and, to me, when confronted with the accusation, he begged to deny that he personally was responsible for these fads, though admitting that his toreador in "Blood and Sand" may have been. He says that he, personally, as does every European gentleman, follows the model of the English as the best dressed men in the world. He pointed to his wide, full, straight trousers, puckered in at the waistband, his smooth-shaven cheeks and, yes, in desperation, to his bald spot, to prove that he was not responsible

for the present type so attempted by our gilded youth. He freely concedes them the distinctions of out-toreadoring his toreador.

When they learn this we probably shall observe that the boys are no slower than the girls at keeping step with fickle fashion.

Doubtless, this time next week the youths will be busy cultivating a bald spot. In the meantime, to keep the record straight, before the type vanishes, one hastens to make some sketches of our amateur Valentino.

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How You Can Enhance Your Charm

By LUCREZIA BORI

So often I have anxious appeals from young girls or women whose ambition seems to be that they want to be liked by men, and whose regret is that they are not more beautiful.

Now, of course, I can give them advice on numerous beautifying measures, such as ways to care for their hair, complexion, hands and nails.

But there's another thing which I want all of them to know and to have impressed upon them, namely, that it is not the beautiful woman who always wins out, nor even who

wins out most of the time. There's something much more subtle in attraction than mere good looks.

In fact, the women who have been most famous in history for the power and charm they exerted over men have not been women noted for their marvelous beauty. While some of them were beautiful, there are more who were not beautiful.

An eminent person of the time has named this subtle something of magnetic drawing powers graciousness or winsomeness. The charm of these qualities is much more poignant, he says, and their effect much

more lasting than the effect of mere beauty.

Therefore, my dear, while it's well and good to do all you can to preserve and enhance the brand of looks that you have, don't forget the inward qualities that must be there before your looks can prove effective.

This authority says that the most unattractive qualities in women are egotism and selfishness. And I agree with him in that I find no one more unattractive than the successful woman who takes her success too much to heart. She is overbearing, and so full of herself that no one can find her charming or winsome.

Therefore, if you really want to win the right to be liked by others, you must root out any traces of egotism you may harbor, and any symptoms of being too much interested in yourself. You must thoroughly forget yourself before you can be thoroughly liked by others.

And, because of queries I have had, I am writing this mainly for women

who admit that they want men to like them. I should say the next step, after being thoroughly unselfish, is to like men.

Now, of course, I don't mean to like them too much. There's a moderation in all things. But if you like certain men and are flattered by their attentions, it's much more attractive to be natural and show that that you are somewhat flattered than not.

Happiness is another quality that must be possessed by the person who is widely liked. It's human nature to want happiness and to seek people who are bright and happy. Nobody seeks the perpetual gloom.

If you are happy and enjoy the things that you do and the people you are with, then you are very like-

ly to be enthusiastic. Enthusiasm is itself a most likeable quality. Think over these things and see what steps you can take toward enhancing the charm that's already yours.

GREEN CORN OMELET

SCORE the rows and scrape out the pulp of five small plump ears of corn. Mix with five well beaten eggs, one teaspoonful cream and salt, sugar and pepper to season. Have hot and buttered a sheet iron frying pan. Pour in the mixture and shake and tilt the pan until it is evenly cooked. Roll and serve on a hot platter.

For Sturdy Children
American Beauty Spaghetti
AT ALL GROCERS—10¢ THE PACKAGE



Tutankhamen and His Times

The Sunday Post-Dispatch tells why Tutankhamen's supposed tomb is so rich in treasures of his reign. A factor is his young widow's romance with an hereditary enemy, a Hittite prince. An ancient letter from the queen to a neighboring monarch seems to have resulted in a royal marriage in spite of strenuous opposition on the part of powerful persons at the Egyptian court.

A Great Romance of the Movies

The true story of a penniless boy who has become a screen idol. The Sunday Post-Dispatch tells how Rodolph Valentino became famous almost over night. Valentino's story is particularly interesting at this time because he is engaged in a life and death struggle with a great combination of producers.

Foods That Cure—Physician tells how common fruits and vegetables build resistance and even cure disease.

Tunnel Under River—Tubes to be used to relieve vehicle congestion on bridges and ferries.

Pride of War Hero—Arkansas boy died in poverty without asking for aid which was his right.

The Silent Spring—A story of the West that has plenty of thrills and a queer climax.

Flivver in Lion Hunt—Taxi driver goes on big game hunt in auto, with gun and movie camera.

2 Great Comic Sections in Colors

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The Man on the Sandbox

THE PASSING SHOW.

THE weatherman is making good
On forecasts of the weather:
The woodchuck didn't spit the word,
He missed it altogether.
It now begins to look as though
The groundhog pulled a flivver,
And shortly on the ice and snow
We'll walk across the river.

The winter of our discontent
Is showing signs of lasting.
Although it didn't come till Lent
When everyone was fasting.
Be that, however, as it may,
We'll have to grin and bear it.
And while our Benny is passing
I guess we'll have to wear it.

I see our old friend Jacques Fournier
For Brooklyn has been slated;
But Jacques declares he'll stay right here
And never be translated.
He says he's highly satisfied
And that he's sitting pretty,
And so refuses to be pried
Away from our fair city.

HIMSELF.

Looks like the owners and officials have unanimously elected Judge Landis the "Steve" of baseball.

Whenever they get hold of anything too hot to handle, all they do is "Steve."

"Drink Cost \$5, Bartender Arrested."
What's the charge, highway robbery?

"Hi" Myers ought to prove to be a high card for Branch Rickey.

DON'T BLAME HIM.
Jacques Fournier objects to being shipped away from St. Louis just as the old town is beginning to show signs of waking up and moving out of the "Main Street" class.

The usual custom in baseball circles is for players to refuse to report to St. Louis. Quite refreshing to find one that refuses to leave.

See where the Terminal wants to trade bridges with the city. Or what have you?

The municipal bridge could be made a paying proposition if the railroads would come across.

No sooner was the National League schedule published than the mercury took a header down toward zero. Another sign of spring gone wrong!

WHY NOT?
As no ball player would care for the numbers "13" or "23," why not give those numerals to the ump?

Dick Kerr has just made the startling discovery that there is no sentiment in baseball. Wonder if he knows who discovered America?

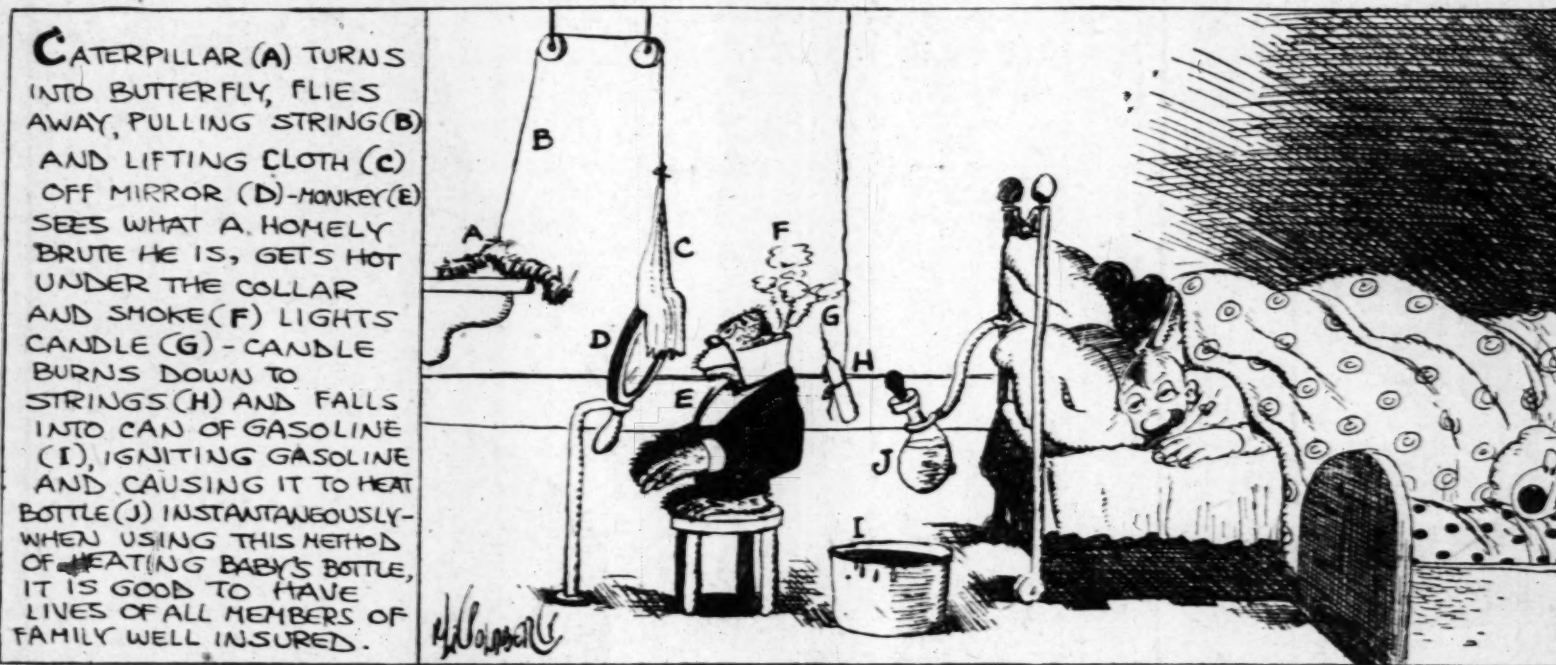
Dick wants back in the big league. And the fans want Dick back in the big league. Therefore, Dick should be back in the big league.

Charley Ebbets still sticks to the old bonus system of paying pitchers. With the result that at the end of nearly every year some disgruntled hurler has a bonus to kick with him.

MUTT AND JEFF—IT WAS A HORRIBLE DREAM FROM MUTT'S POINT OF VIEW—By BUD FISHER (Copyright, 1922, by H. C. Fisher, Registered U. S. Patent Office)



SIMPLE WAY TO HEAT BABY'S BOTTLE—By RUBE GOLDBERG (Copyright, 1922)



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MY FAVORITE STORIES

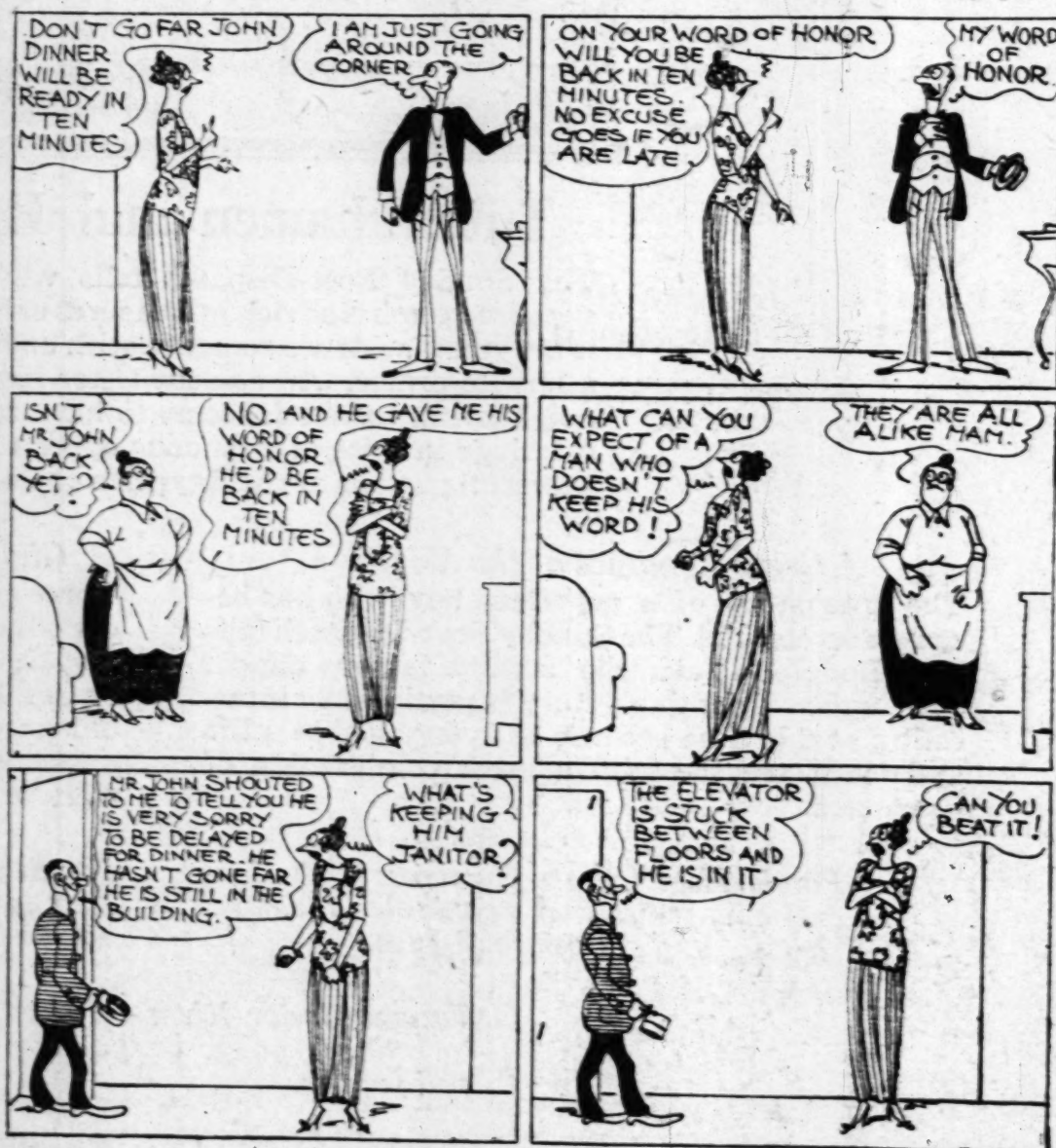
By IRVIN S. COBB.

A HINT TO THE WISE IS AMPLE.

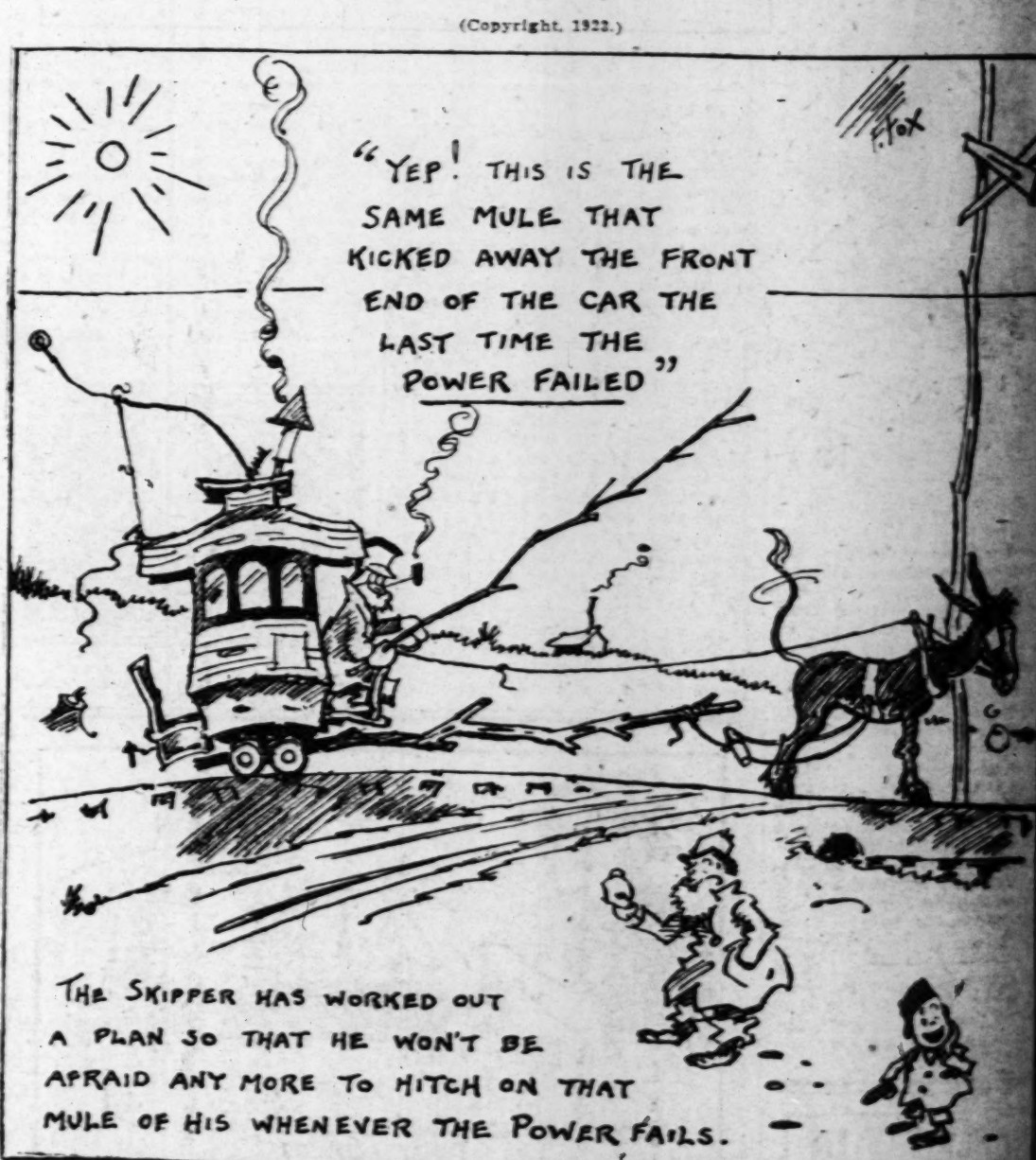
Here of late as all readers of the daily press know, the Ku Klux Klan has been rather active in parts of the State of Arkansas. In a small town north of Little Rock, the colored population has been much exercised over the midnight marches and the occasional visitations of the masked brotherhood. Certain members against the Klan's code of morals, having first been warned to depart or to mend their ways, and having failed to do either, found themselves booked for whippings or for coats of tar and feathers.

In this town, a few weeks ago, two negroes met. One of them said: "Look yere, Henry, what would you do of you was to git a notice from them ole Ku Klux?" "Met!" said Henry. "I'd finish readin' it on de train!" (Copyright, 1923.)

CAN YOU BEAT IT?—By MAURICE KETTEN (Copyright, 1922)



The Toonerville Trolley That Meets All the Trains—By FONTAINE FOX (Copyright, 1922)



MOVIE OF A MAN GETTING THE BAD NEWS—By BRIGGS (Copyright, 1922)

